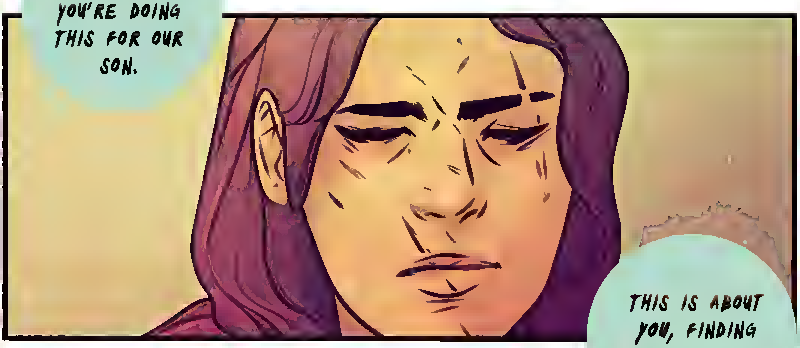
ARM PLEASE.

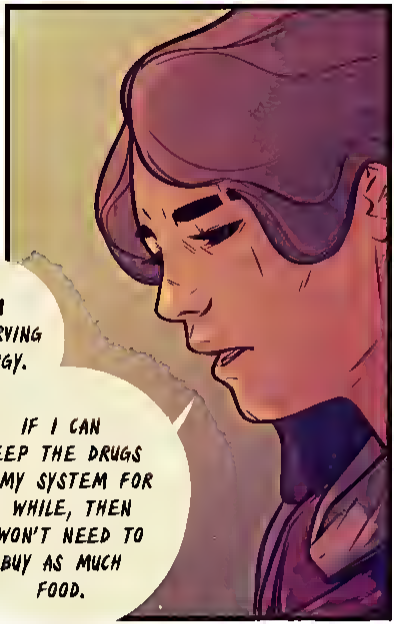
I'M NOT WEAK.
I'M JUST PICKING MY FIGHTS.

RIIIGHT, PICKING YOUR FIGHTS.
REMEMBER WHAT I SAID BEFORE ABOUT YOU BEING A COWARD?



STOP! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BEAT THE OGRE!

BECAUSE THE REAL ERIC WOULD'VE LEFT AGES AGO.
I WON'T PRETEND TO KNOW THE DUOE BUT...
I'M GUESSING THE 'REAL ERIC' PROBABLY WOULD'A ALSO WARNED YA TO TURN AROUND BY NOW...


I'M CONSERVING ENERGY.
IF I CAN KEEP THE DRUGS IN MY SYSTEM FOR A WHILE, THEN I WON'T NEED TO BUY AS MUCH FOOD.
THAT MEANS MORE MONEY FOR WEAPONS AND GEAR.

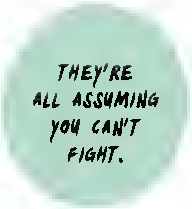
YEAH, YOUR IMAGINARY FRIEND IS A DICK.
LET'S JUST DO THIS.
YOU HEARD THE LADY.

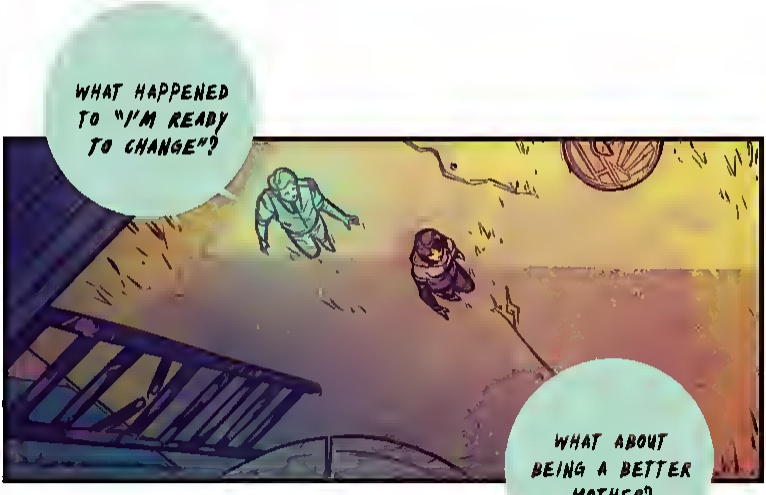
YOU CANNOT BE SERIOUS!
SO WHAT, YOU'RE JUST FINE WITH SUICIDE NOW?
YOU SHOULD HAVE JUST USED THE BLUE DRUGS.

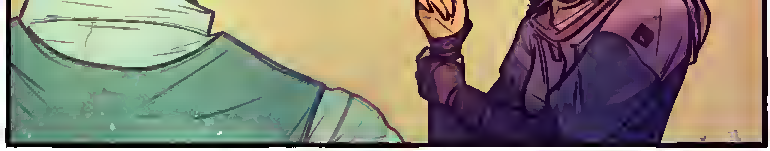
YOU CAN'T
BE SERIOUS.

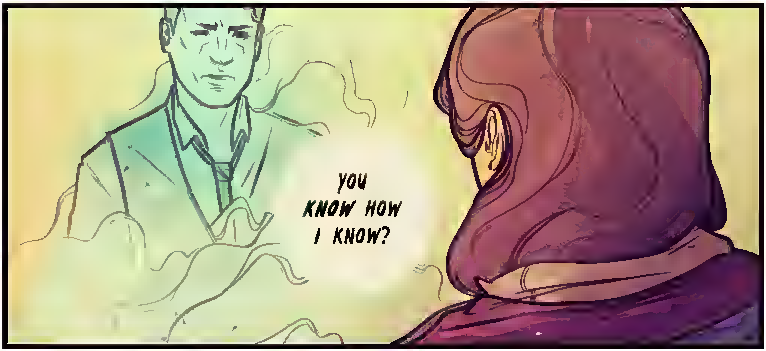
PATHETIC.
WHY DO YOU CARE SO MUCH?
IT'S NOT LIKE YOU HAVE TO BE SEEN WITH ME.

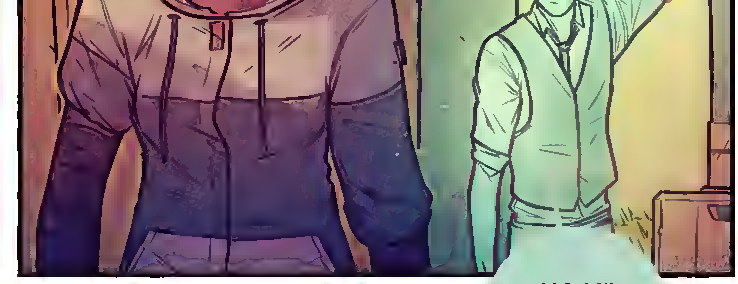
YOU JUST SHOULDN'T LET PEOPLE TREAT YOU LIKE THAT.
IT'LL MAKE YOU WEAK. AND OUT HERE, WEAK MEANS DEAD.


THEY'RE
ALL ASSUMING
YOU CAN'T
FIGHT.


WHAT HAPPENED TO "I'M READY TO CHANGE"?
WHAT ABOUT BEING A BETTER MOTHER?



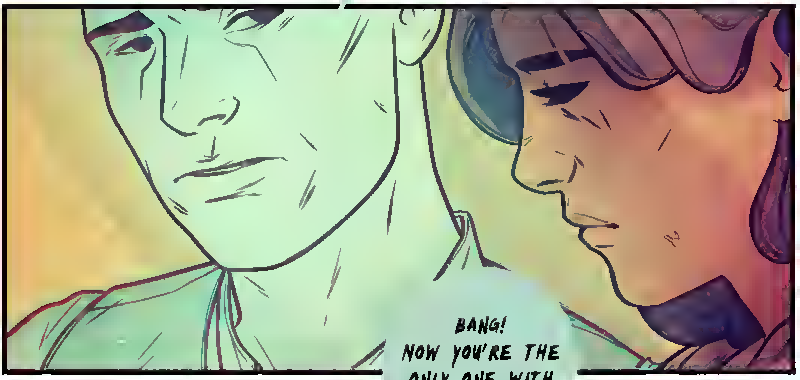

YOU
KNOW HOW
I KNOW?


ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME?

STOP AND THINK ABOUT THIS!

GRAB THE GUN AND PIVOT.

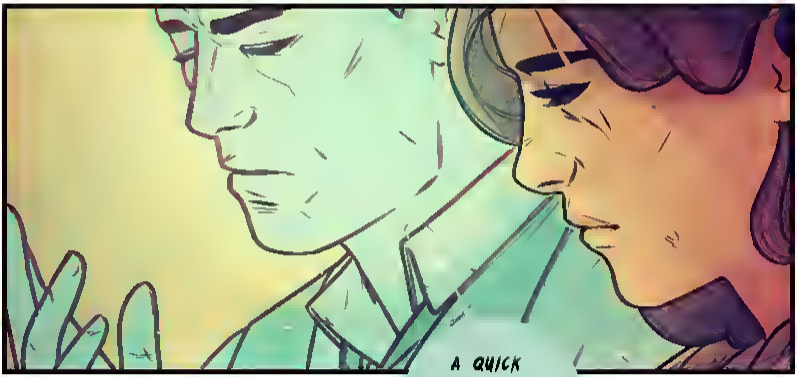
YOU'VE GOT A CLEAR SHOT ON THE SECOND GUARD.



BANG! NOW YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WITH A GUN.

FIVE SECONDS

SO, YOU TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE.

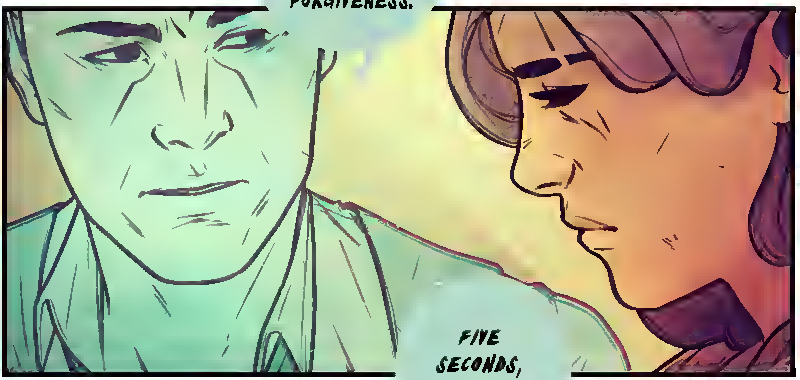


A QUICK KICK TO THE RIGHT GUARD'S KNEE AND HE FOLDS.

ALL THAT
you
ARE

SECONDS,

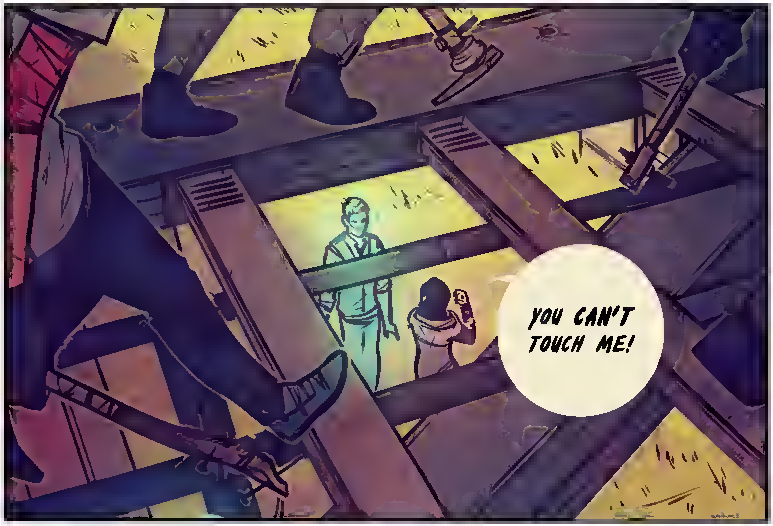
AND SUDDENLY EVERYONE'S BEGGING FOR YOUR FORGIVENESS.



FIVE SECONDS, AMELIA!

THAT'S ALL IT WOULD HAVE TAKEN TO GET OUT WITH YOUR DIGNITY INTACT.

INSTEAD YOU JUST WALKED AWAY WITH THEM STILL LAUGHING.


YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME!

YOU'RE NOT REAL.

I WON'T LET YOU--
GET OFF!
YOU DON'T GET TO TOUCH ME!

THAT WASN'T THE PLAN.
THE PLAN WAS TO STOCKPILE FOOD.
OR ARE YOU GOING TO 'PICK A FIGHT' WITH THE OGRE? HAH!
BASICALLY, YEAH.